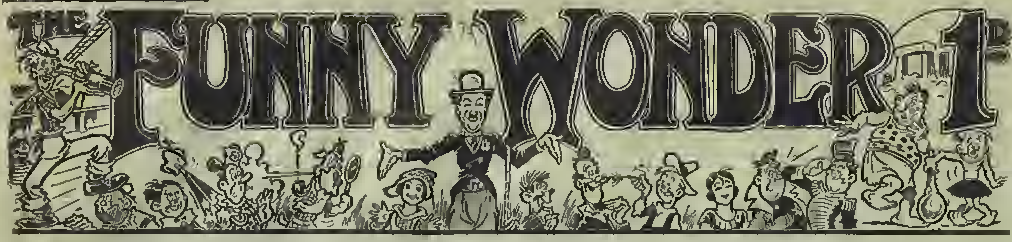
THE FUNNY WONDER 1d. EVERY FRIDAY

"THE LONE HORSESHOE MINE!"

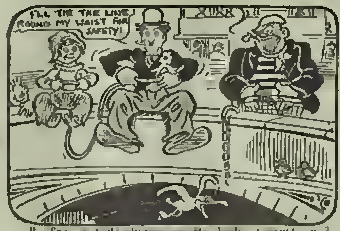
A Thrilling Adventure of Popular Cowboy Charlie on page 3.



No. 939. CHARLIE CHAPLIN, KING OF THE KINEMA. MARCH 26, 1932.



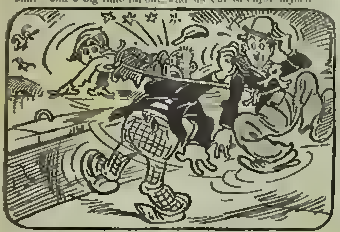
1 Dear Wonderful Ones—Did you see me at the Boat Race? I was indeed good to look upon! There on best suit and a big bloo in one, and set out to enjoy myself



2 The [illegible] But [illegible] I suspect [illegible] work. [illegible] Upon [illegible] until [illegible] the last to [illegible] O.K. Rah! I chirped [illegible] Well [illegible] ough on to one new boy



3 Sa[illegible] sniggered someone behind me. And the next [illegible] that someone was sinking in [illegible] the people! That's my seat! I reserved it last Boat Race Day, see?



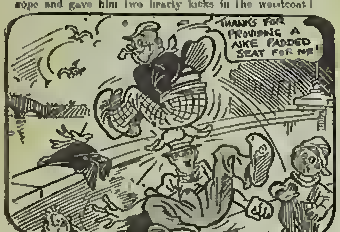
4 I went whizzing back, but Sam Slogg soon found himself doing likewise, for the Kid swished round on the end of the rope and gave him two hearty kicks in the waistcoat!



5 But that make Sam change his mind? Not much! He just got his wind up and offered to fight me for the seat. 'All right. I'm on!' I said (taking off my coat). 'I like you!'



6 I didn't know I could beat Sam, but I meant to have a smack at him. 'Stand back, Kid!' I said, as I packed my jacket on the parapet. 'I'll show the simple something!'



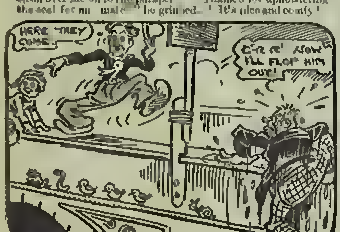
7 But he showed up soon enough. He leaped clean over me on to the parapet. 'Thanks for upholstering the seat for me, mate!' he grinned. 'It's nice and comfy!'



8 There's certainness for your old pals! But Sam didn't keep his seat long. Nonno! He lost his seat and lost his head, too, when I sat on the point of the pin in my favour!



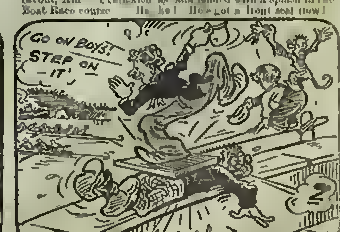
9 Ah! The point in my favour has scored a point in my favour, Kid! I chuckled as Sam landed with a splash in the Boat Race course. He had got a boat seat now!



10 I forgot all about Sam when I heard oars, boats, and muscles creaking in the distance. But he hadn't forgotten about me and he was climbing up to bash me, when I slipped!



11 It was a lucky drop of slip, believe me—for I kicked a notice-board with my boot-side and slammed it down on old Sam's head. And, of course, that brought trouble to a head!



12 Sam Slogg didn't see a bit of the Boat Race, but we did! Recently I knew that someone was winning when we got excited and jumped on him. 'Again! more!' shouts CHARLIE CHAPLIN.

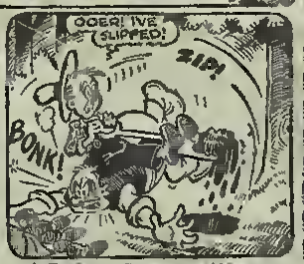
DOWN ON JOLLITY FARM



1. "Now, lads," said Daisy Jolly to Tim and Garge. "The one who digs the most potatoes can take me to the fair to-day!"



2. Timmy worked hard, and got ahead of Garge, who promptly went behind our laddie's back to play a nasty mean trick.



3. But just as Garge was grabbing Tim's spade Tim had dug, the spade tipped up—and down came Tim on top of Garge!



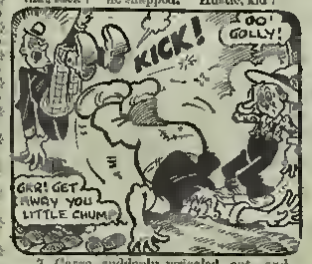
4. Old Garge would have walloped Tim if Farmer Jolly hadn't bowled up. "Pick up that sack!" he snapped. "Hustle, kid!"



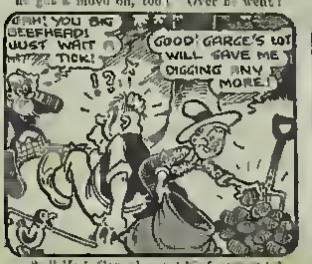
5. Tim got a hustle on all right, and as Garge happened to be standing on the sack, he got a move on, too! Over he went!



6. "Ha, ha! Looking for spuds, eh?" gurgled Farmer Jolly, as Garge's head did some ploughing. "Fetch him out, Tim!"



7. Garge suddenly wriggled out, and kicked out—and poor old Farmer Jolly stopped two bootfuls of feet all to himself!



8. "Ha! Garge has put his foot in it!" sniggered Timmy, as he helped himself to all the potatoes. "He'll catch it hot!"



9. Garge thought ditto, and hit himself; and he was still proceeding to beat out when Tim and Daisy returned home.

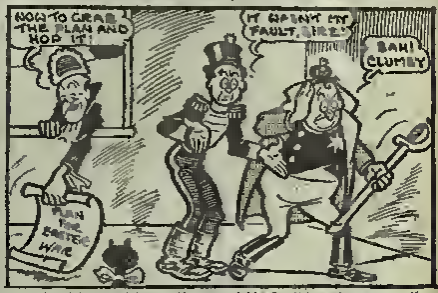
NAP AND HIS BONNY BODYGUARD



1. Nap and Nick were planning an Easter war with Talleyman and his rebels, before Hot Cross Bun Day, when old Talley bobbed up at the open window.



2. "Ho, ho!" he cackled, as he gave Nick a push. "That's made him let go!" The push also made Nick fall on old Nap, who lost his royal temper!



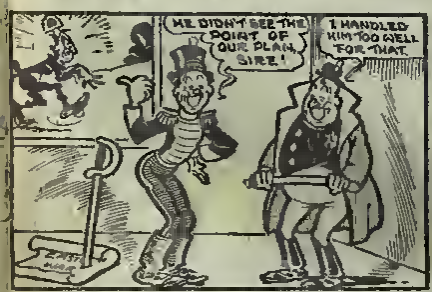
3. "Sorry, Emp.!" gasped Nick. "Don't worry!" growled Nap. "You'll be more sorry before I'm finished with you!" "So will Nap!" said Talley.



4. The angry monarch decided to chastise Nick, and lammed out at him with the hilt of his sword. But it slipped from the scabbard and hit Talley.



5. "Well, by my sword—I've laid Talleyman out, and saved the plans at one stroke!" chipped Boney. "Good work, that! What about a spot of war?"



6. "You keep your wars!" growled Talley, as he staggered off to get his bump hammered flat. "You get too rough when you make war!"

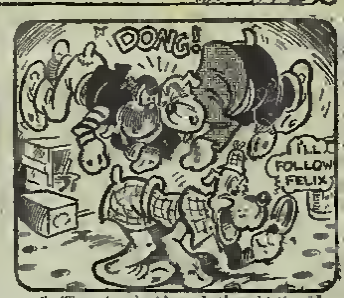
DINKUM, THE DOG DETECTIVE



1. Slim Sam and Fat Felix spied Dinkum on their tracks one morn, and decided to lay a spot of ambush for him.



2. Dink trailed the bad dogs till they separated, and was deciding which way to go, when Sam and Felix bobbed up again.



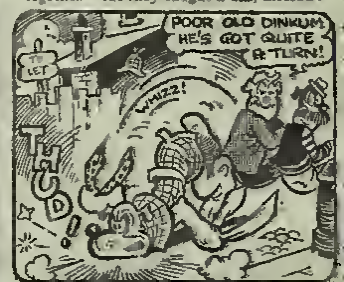
3. These two bad hounds thought they'd catch Dinkum by putting their heads together—but they caught a lift, instead!



4. "Ah! They were out for trouble, but they've laid themselves out!" wailed Dinkum. "I've caught them napping!"



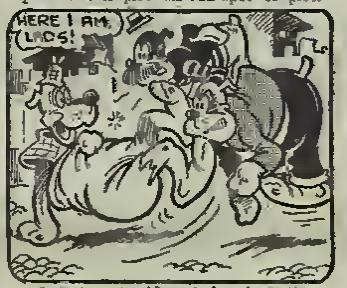
5. Sam and Felix woke up to the fact that they had been collared, and promptly proceeded to plot an odd spot of plot.



6. Off came their mufflers, down came Dinkum, and up sat those bad doglets. "We've let him down badly!" smiled Sam.



7. Dinkum was well out, so they got a sack and popped him in. "Dinkum's going to get the sack!" sniggered Sam.



8. But our trackhound thought it time he kicked, and shooting his tootsies out of the holes in the sack, he did kick!



9. Dinkum got a ride back to the bad-dog station, and those bad dogs got the backache—and no bones for a whole week.

OGGLE AND WOGGLE, OUR STONE AGE SCAMPS



1. Oggle and Woggle welcomed Big Stiff by shutting the door one prehistoric nosebag-time. "He's come for a feed," said Wog. "But he'll be fed-up!"



2. Big Stiff waxed cross, and tried a cunning notion. "I'll block their smoke-hole and make them open the door!" he grinned. "I'm a cute lad!"



3. But he wasn't as cute as our Stone Age scamps! They soon twigged Big Stiff's game, and Woggle got busy with a stick. "I'll settle Stiffy!" said Wog.



4. Didn't our pair grin when Big Stiff stopped the stone! "He came for a blow-out," gurgled Oggle. "But he's clicked a blow—and got put out!"

MARMY AND MA BOWL OUT A SNEAKY NEIGHBOUR AND PUT THE LID ON HER.



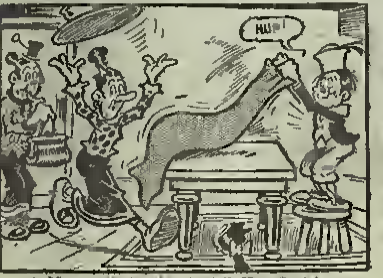
1. Said ma to Marmy one midday: "I don't know what time Mrs. Snatcher is coming, but I suppose she's coming on the barrow! We'll make sure she doesn't have any of our lunch by having it now. Help get the table ready!"



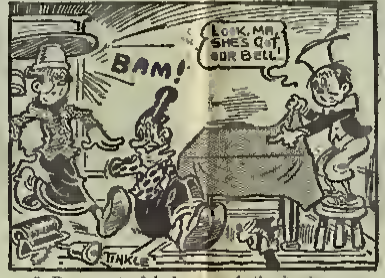
2. Mrs. Snatcher arrived bright and early, toddled through the open front door, and had a spy round. "Oh, what a dinky dinner-bell!" said the old scrounger. "I simply must have that to add to my collection of stealings!"



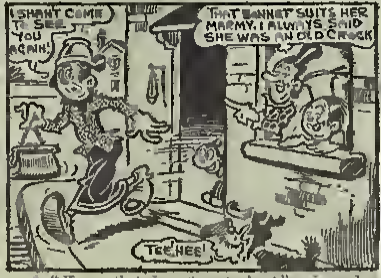
3. Then into the dining-room she bowled—just as Marmy was laying the cloth and me was toddling in with the soup bowls. "There you are then, dearie!" said Mrs. Snatcher. "I popped in to see if you'd lend me a bonnet?"



4. Ma was just going to tell Mrs. Snatcher a few things, when Marmy suddenly jerked the cloth. Ma happened to be standing on that cloth at that tick, and the jerk made her lose of the dinner-tray with the bowls on it!

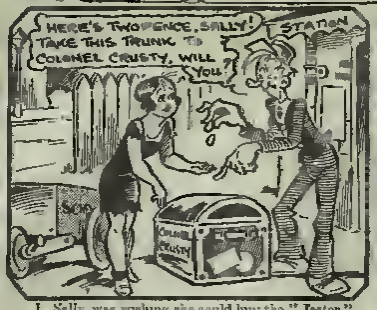


5. By a spot of luck, one of the bowls came down on Mrs. Snatcher's head, and bowled her out, for she dropped her handbag, and out came that dinky dinner-bell. "Ho, ho!" laughed Marmy. "That's properly put the lid on her!"



6. "Yes; that bonnet suits her!" sniggered ma, as Mrs. Snatcher staggered off with that bowl on her dome. "I always said she was an old crock! I've quite enjoyed her visit!" "But she hasn't!" smiled Marmy. "Not a bit!"

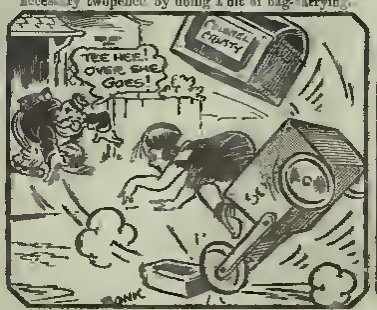
SALLY, THE SUNSHINE OF OUR ALLEY



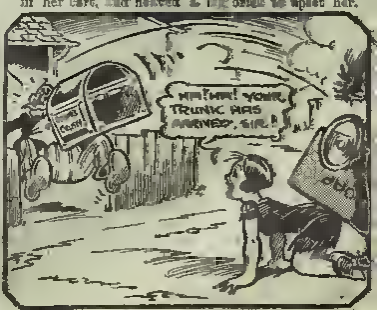
1. Sally was wishing she could buy the "Jester" and "Lark" one Saturday, and set out to earn the necessary twopence by doing a bit of bag-carrying.



2. It was Colonel Crusty's bag—but he didn't know it! He only knew Sally was enjoying a ride in her cart, and heaved a big brick to upset her.



3. "Take that, and take yourself off, child!" he snapped, as the brick tipped up Sally's home-made cart. "Now, you take my tip and clear off now!"



4. "Thanks, but I've got a tip from the porter!" smiled Sally, as the trunk smote its owner. "How's that for express delivery, sir? Ha, ha!" 26-3-32.

PITCH AND TOSS

Circumstances Alter Cases, But Some Cases Alter Our Chums' Circumstances!



1 Our fancy skills were put to the test, mate, that first one soon, but Jolly Captain Codseye insisted that breakfast all ready for them! "'Tain't sense you feel like work, lads!" chirped the Old Man. "Get those cases aboard before brekker, see?"



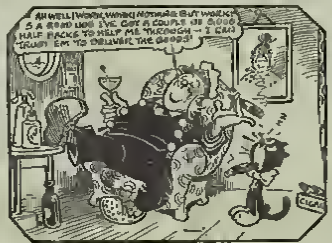
2 But Toss decide I to do the work, but in their own way, when the skipper was out of their way! "We'll all join it and ship them aboard down these 'oards in no time, mate!" groaned Pitch. "It's a good idea to get on top of yer work!"



3 Now one or two couldn't mean to mix up very big appetites for breakfast—'cause they know they wouldn't get breakfasts to fit their appetites! And I must say we like our cute little scheme. They intended to work and enjoy it too!



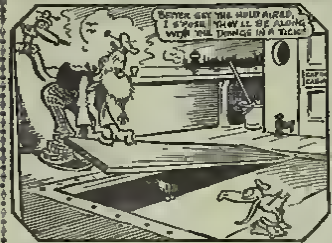
4 "Now, this is where we'll down to cases and get those cases down, mate!" roped Pitch as Toss pushed himself on a case. "Hold tight! I'll give you a good send-off!" "Ha, ha!" laughed Toss. "It's a case of all play and no work, boy!"



5 Meanwhile down in his comfy cabin Captain Codseye was enjoying a friendly chat and a magnum of pop with himself. "Great stuff—ha! Pitch and Toss! I smiled the skipper. "I can trust 'em to get on with the goods! I have an idea!"



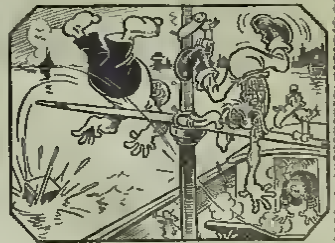
6 Our pals duly did the go do all right! Then they did not leave the skipper alone. Nunno! Then case whizzed on to the deck, pushed a hole through the skipper's cabin, and bumped into the Old Man. "Pirate! That has torn it!" stuttered Toss.



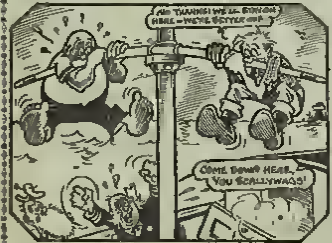
7 And now let us skip ahead and meet Wilberforce the old chip's carpenter. "Skipper said I was to give Pitch and Toss a hand with the cargo!" Wilber was muttering in his moth eaten whiskers. "I'll take this plank up and see to both!"



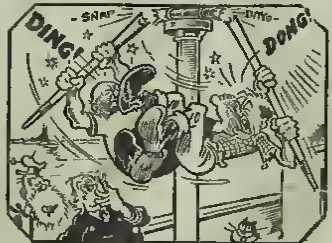
8 But thanks to our lads looking a bit slippy they arrived before Wilberforce was ready for them and the next tick they were leaping! to keep on that plank! "Whoops! Hang on, messmate!" stuttered Toss. "If you let go now, you'll go!"



9 But things didn't stop there—either did I tell a lie—and he partly did! They would've sung up like a couple of hoppers in full flight, and finally found themselves draped over the yardarm! "Pirate! It's all up with us now!" gasped Pitch.



10 "You reckon it will be all up with us if we go down, old chum!" said Toss. "What's old Codseye saying?" "Everything!" groaned Pitch. "We may as well stay up here and make a noise like a pair of owls till the skipper's cooled down a bit!"



11 Unfortunately for our lads, the yardarm suddenly broke, and they howled like anything as they hooted each other's features with their feet. "Ah! Fancy two such fine friends breaking with each other like that! I'm pained! Captain Codseye



12 "Now, where is Wilberforce?" hooted the skipper, as our unlucky lads hit the deck. "They say that circumstances alter cases, but those cases have altered their circumstances! They won't spar about when I've taunted them with this spar!"

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